

BOSTON & MAINE R.R.

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 1899.

Trains leave Portsmouth
 For Boston, 3.50, 7.30, 8.15, 10.03, a. m.
 2.51, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sundays,
 8.00 a. m., 3.31, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland, 8.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.40,
 3.30, 8.40, 9.20 p. m. Sun days
 8.00, 10.45 a. m., 5.45, 7.10 p. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland
 8.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sundays
 8.00 a. m.

For North Conway, 9.55, a. m., 2.45
 7.10 p. m.
 For Somersworth and Rochester
 8.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45
 8.30 p. m.

For Dover, 4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.20,
 2.40, 5.22, 8.53 p. m. Sundays, 8.00,
 10.45 a. m., 8.57 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton
 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
 Sundays 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m.,
 2.30, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 7.45 p. m.
 Sundays, 4.30, 8.30, 9.00 a. m., 6.40,
 7.00 p. m.

Leave Portland, 2.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.45,
 1.45, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 2.00 a. m.,
 12.45 p. m.

Leave North Conway, 7.25, a. m.,
 4.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester, 7.19, 9.47 a. m.,
 3.50, 6.45 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.,
 3.50, 6.45 p. m.

Leave Somersworth, 6.35, 7.32, 10.01
 a. m., 4.03, 6.38 p. m.

Leave Dover, 6.50, 10.34 a. m., 1.40,
 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 7.30
 a. m., 9.25 p. m.

Leave Hampton, 9.22, 11.53 a. m.,
 2.13, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sundays,
 6.26, 10.06 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton, 9.28, 11.50
 a. m., 2.19, 5.05, 6.11 p. m. Sun-
 days, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

Leave Greenfield, 9.35 a. m., 12.05,
 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sundays,
 9.35, 10.15 a. m., 8.20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

Trains leave the following stations for
 Manchester, Concord and interme-
 diate stations:

Portsmouth, 8.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.25 p. m.
 Greenfield Village, 8.39 a. m., 12.54,
 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9.07 a. m., 1.07
 5.56 p. m.

Eppling, 9.22 a. m., 1.21, 6.08 p. m.
 Raymond, 9.32 a. m., 1.32, 6.13 p. m.

Returning leave
 Concord, 7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
 Manchester, 8.30, 11.10 a. m., 4.24 p. m.

Raymond, 9.10, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
 Eppling, 9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9.47 a. m., 12.17
 5.33 p. m.

Greenfield Village, 10.01 a. m., 12.20,
 6.00 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham
 Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Law-
 rence and Boston. Trains connect at
 Manchester and Concord for Plymouth,
 Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury
 Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the West.

Information given, through tick-
 ets sold and baggage checked to all
 points from this station.

F. F. GRANT, Agent.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

GOVERNMENT FERRY

TIME TABLE.

Leave Ferry Road—8.00, 8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.0
 11.45 p. m. 1.45, 2.05, 3.30, 4.40, 5.15, 7.30
 (Wednesdays and Saturdays), Sundays,
 9.45, 10.15 a. m., 12.10, 12.30 p. m. Holiday
 9.40, 10.10, 11.30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8.10, 8.30, 8.50, 9.2
 11.00 a. m., 12.25, 1.45, 2.15, 3.30, 4.20, 5.0
 10.00 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays),
 9.45, 10.15, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 12.50 p. m.
 Holidays, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00 m.

*From May until October.

Y. H. & B. R. R.

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 1899

Trains leave Portsmouth
 For York Beach, 8.40, 10.50 a. m.,
 2.50, 5.50 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth
 Leave York Beach, 6.25, 10.00 a. m.,
 1.30, 4.00 p. m.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York

Street Railway

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

In Effect June 24, 1899.

Until further notice cars will run as follows:

Ferry leaves P. K. and Y. landing
 Portsmouth—6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50
 9.50, 10.30, 10.50, 11.20, 11.50 a. m.,
 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50,
 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50,
 10.20, 10.50, 11.20 p. m.

Cars leave York Beach for Port-
 mouth—5.45, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30,
 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 11.50,
 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00,
 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30,
 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00,
 10.30 p. m.

*To Sea Point only.

Ferry plies between Portsmouth and
 Nahant's Island, making close connec-
 tion with the electric cars.

Monday time same as on week days
 except that the first boat leaves Port-
 land, Portsmouth, at 7.30 a. m., and
 York Beach at 7.30 a. m.

For special and extra car advice,
 W. G. MASON, Supt.



[CONTINUED.]

"Raise two more masts by the
 poop lantern," said Sir Nigel quietly.
 "And another man to the tiller," cried
 the master-shipman.

"Keep them in play, Aylward, with
 an of your men," the knight con-
 tinued. "And let ten of Sir Oliver's
 bowmen do as much for the Genoese. I
 have no mind as yet to show them how
 much they have to fear from us."

Ten picked shots under Aylward
 stood in line across the broad deck, and
 it was a lesson to the young squires
 who had seen nothing of war to note
 how orderly and how cool were these
 old soldiers, how quick the command,
 and how prompt the carrying out, ten
 moving like one. Their comrades
 crouched beneath the bulwarks, with
 many a rough jest and many a scrap
 of criticism or advice. "Higher, Wat, high-
 er!" "Put thy body into it, Will!"

"Forget not the wind, Hal!" So ran
 the muttered chorus, while high above
 it rose the sharp twanging of the
 strings, the hiss of the shafts, and the
 sharp "Draw our arrows, Nick your
 arrow! Shoot wholly together!" from
 the master-bowman.

And now both mangonels were at
 work from the galleys, but so covered
 and protected that, save at the moment
 of discharge, no glimpse could be
 caught of them. A huge brown rock
 from the Genoese sang over their heads,
 and plunged suddenly into the slope of a
 wave. Another from the Norman whizzed
 into the waist, broke the back of a
 heater, and crashed its way through the
 side of the vessel. Two others, flying
 together, tore a great gap in the St.
 Christopher upon the sail, and brushed
 three of Sir Oliver's men-at-arms from
 the fore-castle. The master-shipman
 looked at the knight with a troubled
 face.

"They keep their distance from us,"
 said he. "Our archery is over-good,
 and they will not close. What defence
 can we make against the stones?"

"I think I may try them," the
 knight answered cheerfully, and passed
 his order to the archers. Instantly five
 of them threw up their hands and fell
 prostrate upon the deck. One had al-
 ready been slain by a bolt, so that there
 were but four upon their feet.

"That should give them heart," said
 Sir Nigel, eyeing the galleys, which
 crept along on either side, with a slow,
 measured swing of their great oars, the
 water swirling and foaming under their
 sharp stems.

"They still hold aloof," cried Haw-
 tayne. "Then down with two more," shouted
 their leader. "That will do, Ma'oi!"
 but they came to our lure like chicks
 to the fowler. To your arms, men!
 The pennon behind me, and the squires
 round the pennon. Stand fast with the
 anchors in the waist, and ready for a
 cast. Now blow out the trumpets, and
 may God's benison be with the honest
 men!"

As he spoke a roar of voices and a
 clatter of drums came from either galley,
 and the water was lashed into spray
 by the hurried beat of a hundred oars.
 Down they swooped, one on the right,
 one on the left, the sides and shrouds
 black with men and bristling with
 weapons. In heavy clusters they hung
 upon the fore-castle already for a
 spring—faces white, faces brown, faces
 yellow, and faces black, fair Norsemen,
 swarthy Italians, fierce rovers from the
 Levant, and fiery Moors from the Bar-
 bary States, of all hues and countries,
 and marked solely by the common
 stamp of a wild-beast ferocity. Rasping
 up on either side, with oars trailing
 to save them from snapping, they poured
 in a living torrent with horrid yell
 and shrill whoop upon the defenceless
 merchantman.

But wider yet was the cry, and shriller
 still the scream, when there rose up
 from the shadow of the fore-castle bul-
 warks the long lines of the English
 bowmen, and the arrows whizzed in a
 deadly sleet among the unprepared
 masses upon the pirate decks. From
 the higher sides of the cog the
 bowmen could shoot straight
 down, at a range which was so
 short as to enable a cloth-yard shaft
 to pierce through mail-coats or to
 transfix a shield, though it were an inch
 thick of toughened wood. One mo-
 ment Alleyn saw the galley's poop
 crowded with rushing figures, waving
 arms, exultant face; the next it was a
 blood-smear shambles, with bodies
 piled three deep upon each other, the
 living covering behind the dead to
 shelter themselves from that sudden
 storm-blast of death. On either side
 the same scene was enacted. One after
 the purpose had cast their anchors
 over the sides of the galleys, so that the
 three vessels, locked in an iron grip,
 lurched heavily forward upon the swell.

And now set in a fell and fierce fight,
 ne of a thousand of which no chroni-
 cler has spoken and no poet sung.

Through all the centuries and over all
 those southern waters nameless men
 have fought in nameless places, their
 sole monuments a protected coast and
 an untrodden country-side.

Fore and aft the archers had cleared
 the galleys' decks, but from either side
 the rovers had poured down into the
 waist, where the seamen and bowmen
 were pushed back and so mingled with
 their foes that it was impossible for
 their comrades above to draw string to
 help them. It was a wild chaos where
 axe and sword rose and fell, while Eng-
 lishman, Norman, and Italian engaged
 and reeled on a dock which was
 cumbered with bodies and slippery
 with blood. The clang of blows, the
 cries of the stricken, the short, deep
 shout of the slayers, and the fierce
 whoops of the rovers, rose together in
 a deafening tumult, while the breath
 of the panting men went up in the win-
 try air like the smoke from a furnace.

The giant Tete-noire, towering above
 his fellows and clad from head to foot
 in plate of proof, led on his boarders,
 waving a huge mace in the air, with
 which he struck to the deck every man
 who approached him. On the other

side, Spade-beard, a dwarf in height,
 but of great breadth of shoulder and
 length of arm, had cut a road almost to
 the mast, with three-score Genoese
 men-at-arms close at his heels. Be-
 tween these two formidable assailants
 the seamen were being slowly wedged
 more closely together, until they stood
 back to back under the mast with the
 rovers racing upon ever side of them.

But help was close at hand. Sir Ol-
 iver Buttershorn with his men-at-arms
 had swarmed down from the fore-castle,
 while Sir Nigel, with his three squires,
 Black Simon, Aylward, Hordie John,
 and a score more, threw themselves
 from the poop and hurled themselves
 into the thickest of the fight. Alleyn,
 in a duty bound, kept his eyes fixed
 over on his lord and pressed forward
 close at his heels. Often had he heard
 of Sir Nigel's prowess and skill with all
 his knightly weapons, but all the tales
 that had reached his ears fell short of
 the real quickness and coolness of
 the man. It was as if the devil was in
 him, for he sprang here and sprang
 there, now thrusting and now cutting,
 catching blows on his shield, turning
 them with his blade, stooping and leap-
 ing like a cat, and springing over the
 swing of a sword, so swift and so crat-
 ic that the man who braced himself
 for a blow at him might find him six
 paces off ere he could bring it down.

Three pirates had fallen before him,
 and he had wounded Spade-beard in
 the neck, when the Norman giant
 sprang at him from the side with a
 slashing blow from his deadly mace.
 Sir Nigel stooped to avoid it, and at
 the same instant turned and thrust
 with the Genoese swordsmen, but
 his foot slipping in a pool of blood,
 he fell heavily to the ground. Al-
 leyn sprang in front of the Nor-
 man, but his sword was shattered,
 and he himself beaten to the ground
 by a second blow from the ponderous
 weapon. Ere the pirate chief could
 repeat it, however, John's iron grip
 upon his wrist, he found that for
 once he was in the hands of a stronger
 man than himself. Fiercely he strove
 to disengage his weapon, but Hordie
 John bent his arm slowly back until,
 with a sharp crack, like a breaking
 staff, it turned limp in his grasp, and
 the mace dropped from the nerveless
 fingers. In vain he tried to pluck it up
 with the other hand. Back and back
 the Norman bent him, until, with a
 roar of pain and fury, the giant clanged
 his full length upon the boards, while
 the glimmer of a knife before the
 bars of his helmet warned him that
 short would be his shift if he moved.

Cowed and disheartened by the loss
 of their leader, the Normans had given
 back and were now streaming over the
 bulwarks on to their own galley, drop-
 ping a dozen at a time on to her deck.
 But the victor still helped them in
 his crooked claw, and Sir Oliver with fifty
 men was hard upon their heels. Now,
 too, the archers had room to draw their
 bows once more, and great stones from
 the yard of the cog came thundering
 and crashing among the flying rovers.
 Here and there they rushed with wild
 screams and curses, diving under the
 sail, crawling behind masts, and addling
 all corners like rabbits, when the fer-
 rets are upon them, as helpless and as
 hopeless. They were stern days, and
 if the honest soldier, too poor for a
 ransom, had no prospect of mercy upon
 the battle-field, what ruth was there
 for sea robbers, the enemies of human-
 kind, taken in the very deed, with
 proofs of their crimes still swinging
 upon their yard-arm.

But the fight had taken a new and a
 strange turn upon the other side.
 Spade-beard and his men, who had been
 slowly back, hard pressed by Sir Nigel,
 Aylward, Black Simon, and the poop-
 guard. Foot by foot the Italian had re-
 treated, his armor running blood at
 every joint, his shield split, his crest
 shorn, his voice fallen away to a mere
 gasping and croaking. Yet he faced his
 foemen with dauntless courage, dashing
 in, springing back, sure-footed, steady-
 handed, with a gut which seemed to
 menace three at once. Beaten back
 on to the deck of his own vessel, and
 closely followed by a dozen English-
 men, he disengaged himself from them,
 ran swiftly down the deck, sprang back
 into the cog once more, cut the rope
 which held the anchor, and was back
 in an instant among his crossbow-men.

At the same time the Genoese sailors
 were pushed back and so mingled with
 the cog, and a rapidly widening rift
 appeared between the two vessels.

"By St. George!" cried Ford, "we are
 cut off from Sir Nigel!"

"He is lost," gasped Terlake. "Come,
 let us spring for it." The two youths
 jumped with all their strength to reach
 the departing galley. Ford's feet reach-
 ed the edge of the bulwarks, and his
 hand clutching a rope he swung him-
 self on board. Terlake fell short, crash-
 ing in among the oars, and bounded off
 into the sea. Alleyn, staggering to
 his side, about to hurl himself after
 him, but Hordie John dragged him
 back by the girdle.

"You can scarce stand, lad, far less
 jump," said he. "See how the blood
 tips from your bannet!"

"My place is by the flag," cried Al-
 leyn, vainly struggling to break from
 his other's hold.

"Bide here, man. You would need
 vigils ere you could reach Sir Nigel's
 side."

The vessels were indeed so far apart
 now that the Genoese could use the
 full sweep of their oars, and draw away
 apart from the cog, which seemed to
 "My God, but it is a noble fight!"
 shouted big John, clapping his hands.
 They have cleared the poop, and they
 bring into the waist. Well struck, my
 lord! Well struck, Aylward! See to
 Black Simon, how he storms among the
 shipmen! But this Spade-beard is a
 gallant warrior. He rallies his men
 upon the fore-castle. He hath slain a
 archer. Ha! my lord is upon him. Look
 to it, Alleyn! See to the whirl and
 glitter of it!"

"By heaven, Sir Nigel is down!" cried
 the squire.

"Up!" roared John. "It was but a
 faint. He bears him back. He drives
 him to the side. Alas, my lord, his
 sword is through him. They cry for
 mercy. Down goes the red cross, and
 up springs Simon with the scarlet
 roses!"

The death of the Genoese leader did
 indeed bring the resistance to an end.
 Amid a thunder of cheering from cog
 and from galleys the forked pennon
 fluttered upon the fore-castle, and the
 galley, sweeping round, came slowly
 back to the slaves who rowed it, leav-
 ing the wishes of their new masters.

The two knights had come aboard
 the cog, and the grapples having been
 thrown off, the three vessels now
 moved abreast. Through all the storm
 and rush of the fight Alleyn had been
 aware of the voice of Goodwin Haw-
 tayne, the master-shipman, with his
 constant "Hale the bowline! Veer the
 sheet!" and strange it was to him to
 see how swiftly the master-shipman
 returned from the strife to the ropes
 and back. Now the cog's head was
 turned Francorwards, and the shipman
 walked the deck, a peaceful master-
 mariner once more.

"There is sad scath done to the cog,
 Sir Nigel," said he. "Here is a hole in
 the side two ells across, the sails split
 through the centre, and the wood as
 bare as the wren's poll. In good faith,
 I know not what I shall say to Master
 Witherton when I see the fichen once
 more."

"By St. Paul! It would be a very
 sorry thing if we suffered you to be
 the worse of this day's work," said Sir
 Nigel. "You shall take these galleys
 back with you, and Master Witherton
 may sell them. Then from the moneys
 he shall take as much as may make
 good the damage, and the rest he shall
 keep until he has his share."

"I shall have my share," thought Al-
 leyn, "but I shall have a silver image
 of silver fifteen inches high I have
 vowed to the Virgin, to be placed in
 her chapel within the Priory, for that
 she was pleased to allow me to come
 upon this Spade-beard, who seemed to
 me from what I have seen of him to be
 a very sprightly and valiant gentle-
 man. But how fares it with you, Ed-
 rison?"

"Is nothing, my fair lord," said
 Alleyn, who had now loosened his
 bannet, which was cracked across by
 the Norman's blow. Even as he spoke,
 however, his head swirled round, and
 he fell to the deck with the blood gush-
 ing from his nose and mouth.

"He will come to anon," said the
 knight, stooping over him and passing
 his fingers through his hair. "I have
 lost one very valiant and true squire,
 but I can ill afford to lose any
 other. How many men have fallen?"

"I have pricked off the tally," said
 Aylward, who had come aboard with
 his lord. "There are seven of the Win-
 chester men, eleven seamen, your
 squire, young Master Terlake, and nine
 archers."

"And of the others?"

"They are all dead—save only the
 Norman knight who stands behind you.
 What would you that we should do
 with him?"

"He must hang on his own yard,"
 said Sir Nigel. "It was my vow and
 must be done."

The pirate leader had stood by the
 bulwarks, a cord round his arms, and
 two stout archers on either side. At
 Sir Nigel's words he started violently,
 and his swarthy features blanched to a
 livid gray.

"How, Sir Knight?" he cried in
 broken English. "Que ditsvous?"
 "To hang, my lord. To hang!"

"It is my vow," said Sir Nigel short-
 ly. "From what I hear you thought
 little enough of hanging others."

"Peasants, base rouniers," cried the
 other. "It is their fitting death. Mais
 le Seigneur d'Andely, avec le sang des
 rois dans ses veines! C'est invincible!"

Sir Nigel turned upon his heel, while
 two seamen cast a noose over the
 pirate's neck. At the touch of the cord
 he snatched the bonds which bound him,
 dashed one of the archers to the deck,
 and seizing the other around the waist
 sprang with him into the sea.

"By my hilt, he is gone!" cried
 Aylward, rushing to the side. "They
 have sunk together like a stone."

"I am right glad of it," answered Sir
 Nigel. "For though it was against my
 vow to loose him, I deem that he has
 carried himself like a very gentle and
 debonnaire cavalier."

CHAPTER XVII.

How the Yellow Cog Crossed the Bar
 of Gironde.

For two days the yellow cog ran
 swiftly before a northeasterly wind,
 and on the dawn of the third the high
 land of Ushant lay like a mist upon the
 shimmering sky-line. There came a
 plump of rain towards mid-day and the
 breeze died down, but it freshened
 the next night, and Goodwin Haw-
 tayne veered his ship short
 head for the south. Next morning they
 had passed Belle Isle, and ran through
 the midst of a fleet of transports re-
 turning from Guienne. Sir Nigel Lor-
 ing and Sir Oliver Buttershorn at once
 hung their shields over the side, and
 displayed their pennons as was the cus-
 tom, noting with the keenest interest
 the answering symbols which told the
 names of the vessels that they would be
 constrained by ill health or wound to
 leave the prince at so critical a time.

That evening a great dun-colored
 cloud banked up in the west, and an
 anxious man was Goodwin Hawtayne,
 for a third part of his crew had been
 slain, and half the remainder were
 aboard the galleys, so that, with an in-
 jured ship, he was little fit to meet
 such a storm as swept over those wa-
 ters. All night it blew in short fitful
 puffs, heeling the great cog over until
 the water curled over her lee bulwarks.

As the wind still freshened the yard
 was lowered half way down the mast
 in the morning. Alleyn, wretchedly ill
 and weak, with his head still ringing
 from the blow which he had received,
 crawled up upon deck. Water-swept
 and assailed, it was preferable to the

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.
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SATURDAY, OCT. 14, 1899.
It will go hard with the Boers if Shamrock loses.
The underwear trust is a skin game; at least it's next to it.
Oom Paul is popular in Dublin. He's a champion of home rule.
There is this consolation—it will be a good race when it takes place.
Hon. Jim K. Jones says Bryan is sure to win. He referred to the nomination.
Let's see—wasn't there a chap named Dreyfus attracting attention a short time ago?
Mr. Kipling would fill a long-felt want if he would write a warm ode on the American anti-imperialists.
Dewey's scrap book weighs 350 pounds. If some one had kept one for Mr. Alger it would have weighed a ton.
Pennsylvania is a doubtful state this year, the doubt being as to whether her republican majority will be 100,000 or 200,000.
For the first time in his long career as a public entertainer Mr. Bryan's throat has gone back on him. It evidently needs a new silver lining.
Russia will spend \$50,000,000 on her navy in the next twelve months. Evidently it was armament and not disarmament that the czar had in mind.
Business failures are fewer nowadays than ever before in the history of the country. The failures of the calamity holder, however, are as numerous as ever.
There are still a few guileless persons who imagine that Admiral Dewey would accept the presidential nomination from a party that would have paid him and the Olympia's men in 40-cent dollars.
"It would be interesting," says the Boston Herald, "to know what Grover Cleveland thinks of the Venezuela arbitration verdict." Now, to whom would it be interesting? Are there really any considerable number of American citizens who care a continental what Mr. Cleveland thinks about the matter?
Wednesday night Admiral Dewey sat in the room where he was born, slept in the old homestead that echoed the patter of his childish feet and was lighted by the parent love in the long ago. If we might hazard a guess, it would be that that night the glories of New York's reception, the stirring scenes at the national capital and the hurrahs of the country at large were for a time at least lost to memory, and that George Dewey, gazing into the flames on the old-fashioned hearthstone, was a boy again in the Vermont home. At any rate, this is what happens to the best sort of man in such circumstances—and that is the sort of man George Dewey is.

FUNSTON'S OPINION.
Brig. Gen. Funston, the fighting Kansan, is given to talking right out in meeting. He is credited with being a fairly good judge of men, if not of political policies. He has studied the Filipinos—or, rather, the Tagalos, of Luzon—to some purpose, and concedes to them certain good qualities, not, however, too widely distributed. In the vigorous interview given to the press on his arrival home we find this striking sentence: "It is true that they possess much shrewdness and are cunning, but in reality the chief trait in their character is treachery." This is the point that lies at the base of all present dealings with the Aguinaldo crowd—inability

THE PRESIDENT IN NORTH DAKOTA.
FARGO, N. D., Oct. 13.—Over 10,000 people greeted President McKinley and his party when they arrived here tonight on the 7:35 train. On entering the party was driven to a reviewing stand through lines of the First North Dakota volunteers, who have just returned from the Philippines. The president was received with wild demonstrations. In his address he referred repeatedly to the situation in the Philippines. When he declared that the United States government would send 65,000 men to the Philippines to uphold the American flag where the volunteers had placed it the crowd approved his declaration with wild applause.

BASE BALL.
The following is the result of the National league base ball games played yesterday:
Washington 6, New York 4; at Washington.
Pittsburg 5, Louisville 2; at Pittsburg.
Baltimore 8, Brooklyn 2; at Baltimore.
Boston 1, Philadelphia 0; at Boston.

CROSBY WON.
BATAVIA, Oct. 13.—William R. Crosby of Batavia defeated Rola Heikes of Dayton, Ohio, for the inanimate target championship on the grounds of the Batavia Gun club this afternoon. The score was 136 to 130.

REPORTS UNCONFIRMED.
LONDON, Oct. 13.—The Daily News correspondent at Dundee, Natal, says that reports are circulated here that the Boers have reached Newcastle, but no confirmation of either this or of the report of fighting at Mafeking and Ladysmith has yet been received.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—Forecast for New England: Fair in southern and showers in northern portions, Saturday; Sunday showers, fresh southeasterly winds.

THE INTERVIEWER.
There are not as many wheelmen out today as I expected," said the tire doctor today, "although this is the finest wheeling weather of the year. Possibly there will be a greater turnout in the afternoon. I notice that the trend is in that direction, fewer riders in the morning hours and a greater number in the afternoon. Puncture? Well I should say so. I don't know whether it is that the tires are used longer nowadays or not, but I find plenty of them. Many of the tires which I am called upon to fix in my modest way are old and porous, so I imagine that many of them are holdovers from last year. Some of the riders tell me that the tires have been in use for the last three years, which certainly speaks well for our tire manufacturers. Sometimes a rider will ask me to look over his tire and tell him what is the matter with it. It may have been in use only a week. It is always one of those cheap affairs, costing \$1 or \$2, and the rubber on them seems to simply evaporate and disappear in the air. I don't bother with them for they won't remain fixed any length of time. I have found a good way to fix up a pair of old tires if they are of first class make. I take some condensed milk and mix a little meal with it. This I inject into the tire, and I find the result excellent. The mixture stops up all the little crevices. I do not believe that it does the rubber any harm. I take about a cupful of the mixture to each tire. Morning, sir. When your tires need fixing up just come around and see me."

ANNA HELD IN "PAPA'S WIFE."
Anna Held, the most celebrated of Parisian music hall favorites, is back once more in "the land of the free and the home of the brave," and has brought with her a Parisian novelty, a sparkling French comedy, bearing the significant and suggestive title of "Papa's Wife," with which she hopes to electrify and amuse her American audiences, while incidentally palming a very generous supply of our American dollars. The fair Anna will star in her new play all this season, as usual, under the management of Florence Ziegfeld, Jr., and will make her appearance in Boston at the Boston theatre in "Papa's Wife" for a limited engagement, beginning Monday evening, Oct. 30.

NEW AND FAMOUS REMEDY.
New and Famous Remedy for all kinds of ailments. Free. A. D. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

FAIRMAN'S BOSTON CONCERT BAND.
The entertainments given by this famous military band are so arranged in points of musical excellence and versatility in its programs, as to place it today foremost in musical circles. The American public in all institutions of life have been trained to appreciate the military band in the general line of their amusements, in fact such performances are looked for in the mind's combination of dramatic, opera and vaudeville. It is a change from the others and is education, hence audiences in America are so closely following those of European nations in their strong desire for a military band performance at least once or twice during the regular amusement season.

A New Ruined Castle.
Mr. Boldt of the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, feeling the absence of the romantic element furnished by ancient castles, ruined abbeys, and other antiquities in our raw American landscapes, has undertaken to correct this deficiency on an island he owns in the St. Lawrence river. He has constructed a ruined castle which looks very much like the real thing, and forms a prominent feature in the view as one descends the river. It is built of massive boulders supported by a framework of steel. This ruined castle has no donjon keep, but many cheerful bedrooms, smoking-rooms, etc.—New York Press.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.
The fall trade so far has shown a surprising volume in all departments of industry, and the demand holds up remarkably well. The reports from all over the country indicate an active business movement. The farmers, in spite of some partial crop failures, have more than made up in other lines for such losses. The net returns are larger giving them more money to spend than they have for years past. This of itself is a basis for an enlarged demand and accounts for the fact that in most lines of retail and wholesale business the demand far exceeds the supply notwithstanding the increased prices.

GREENLAND.
GREENLAND, Oct. 14th.
Mr. Horace Eaton and family, who have been spending the summer months at their residence in this town, returned to their winter home in Cambridge yesterday.
Frank Pickering spent Thursday in Boston.
Mrs. Alice Coleman of Portsmouth is spending her vacation with her father in this town.
Don't forget the old fashioned pumpkins at the Harvest supper next Thursday evening.
R. Fay of Boston was in town yesterday.
Mrs. William Peirce of Portsmouth was in town yesterday.
The people of this town are very glad that the Boston and Maine R. R. is to erect an over-head bridge at the crossing on Breakfast hill road, as it is now a very bad crossing.

"SAG-HARBOR."
Mr. Herne is undoubtedly the most natural actor on the American stage. One has but to have seen his wonderfully life-like character of Uncle Nat Berry in his famous play, "Shore Acres," to give him this fully deserved credit. In "Sag-Harbor" he will present another "Shore Acres" in dramatic merit, his new effort, however, differing from it widely in character of story, localities of scenes and personalities in the play. The scenes of the new production are all laid in the little town of Sag Harbor on Long Island, New York, which was once one of the three great outfitting ports of this country for whalers. Seventy sail of whale hunters once bore "Sag Harbor" as their home port on their stunts.

SHOE NOTES.
Oxfords for men and women will be much in evidence the coming season. Shoes will be high, however, for all that.
Wide toes are the proper caper for all kinds of footwear from children's to old men's. Thus style and sense are most happily combined.
Leather prices continue to mount upward. There never was so favorable a time as now to advance the retail price of shoes 25 to 50 cents a pair.
Metrol in Six Hours
Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by George Hill Drugist, Portsmouth, N. H.
"Isn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen."

POLICE ARE IN THE DARK.
Their Efforts to Unravel the Murder Mystery Are Unavailing.
New York, Oct. 13.—The police are as much in the dark as ever as to the identity of the woman, parts of whose body have been found in various localities in this city during the last few days, and are following up every clue that promises to clear up the mystery. Capt. Schmittberger said that the police were now looking up every midwife in this city and making a house-to-house search in the neighborhood of the West Thirtieth street police station in the hope of finding the missing parts of the woman's body. He said that the most promising clues that the police still had to work on were the stories told by Eric Larssen, the electric cab motorman who thought that he was accosted on Friday night by the man who had distributed the parts of the body, and Capt. Connelly, who was in his barge in the North River on Friday night and saw a woman throw a bundle into the water.
A bundle, containing what was thought might be the viscera of the woman, was picked up in the East River off Pier 28, at the foot of Dover street. Thomas Bagley and Edward Doyle saw the bundle, which was wrapped in a cloth, floating in the river and fished it out. They took it to the Oak street police station, from where it was taken to the Morgue and the coroner notified.

NAVAL ORDERS.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—These naval orders have been issued:
Passed Assistant Paymaster E. D. Ryan ordered as assistant to the general store keeper at Cavite; Paymaster M. C. McDonald, detached from the naval hospital at Yokohama and ordered to the naval station at Cavite; Passed Assistant Paymaster T. S. O'Leary detached from the Nashville and ordered to the naval hospital at Yokohama; Lieut. Command. John Hubbard, relieved from temporary duty at New York yard and ordered to permanent duty there; Carpenter M. P. Barr, detached from the Independence and ordered to Mars Island; Lieut. J. G. Doyle, detached from the Massachusetts and ordered to Cramps; Lieut. J. H. L. Holcombe, detached from the Iowa and ordered to the Badger; Commander C. H. West, ordered to the New York navy yard as aide to the commandant; Lieut. W. M. Crose, ordered to additional duty at Newport News; Capt. J. G. Green's orders to the Norfolk revoked; Lieut. H. B. Price's orders to the New Orleans revoked; Capt. W. H. Whiting, proceed immediately to the Norfolk navy yard; Ensign W. R. Gherardi, detached from the Caesar and ordered to the naval hospital at New York.

"LEO DAYNE."
"Leo Dayne," a novel of the common people, by Margaret Augusta Kellogg, is just ready, published by James H. West Co., Boston. It is a lengthy work, of over 500 pages, and while its publishers prefer to send it out on its own merits, without expressing their personal large belief in it as a permanent addition to American works of its class, still they quote with approval the words of a widely known Doctor of Philosophy of Cambridge, who read it carefully in manuscript, and who expresses his "astonishment and delight in the extraordinary excellence of the whole work," recognizing "its power and beauty as a work of art."

THE SUNSHINE OF PARADISE ALLEY.
Written for the People Who Enjoyed The Old Homestead.
An Ideal Cast, including the Old Favorites: Mrs. Charles Peters, Phyllis May, May Thompson, John Walsh, W. J. Sully, Donald Harold, and the Verdi Ladies' Quartette.
Prices: 35, 50 and 75 Cents.

BUY ONLY THE BEST OLD CO. LEIGH -COAL-
FOR YOUR FURNACE OR STEAM HEATER.
The only full supply at
137 MARKET ST.,
J. A. & A. W. WALKER

SANTAL-MIDY.
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubes or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS without inconvenience.
Sold by all Druggists.

Consumption
is robbed of its terrors by the fact that the best medical authorities state that it is a curable disease; and one of the happy things about it is, that its victims rarely ever lose hope.
You know there are all sorts of secret nostrums advertised to cure consumption. Some make absurd claims. We only say that if taken in time and the laws of health are properly observed,
SCOTT'S EMULSION
will heal the inflammation of the throat and lungs and nourish and strengthen the body so that it can throw off the disease.
We have thousands of testimonials where people claim they have been permanently cured of this malady.
See and hear all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

MUSIC HALL.
F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.
A Great Music Event!
A TRULY CHARITABLE ONE.
AFTERNOON AND NIGHT, Saturday, Oct. 14th.
A TOTAL BENEFIT TO AID THE COTTAGE HOSPITAL FUND.

Fairman's Boston Concert Band.
In Superb Music Feats, Honoring the Passing of the 19th Century.
A GRAND ENSEMBLE OF 30 12 SPECIAL SOLOISTS.
MAY COOK, THE GREATEST LADY CORNETIST IN THE WORLD.
Seats can be had in advance at Music Hall Box Office.
—PRICES—
Afternoon, 25 and 35 Cents
Evening, 25, 35 and 50 Cents
Tuesday Evening, Oct. 17th.
FOURTH BIG YEAR OF CONTINUOUS SUCCESS.

The Sunshine OF PARADISE ALLEY
Written for the People Who Enjoyed The Old Homestead.
An Ideal Cast, including the Old Favorites: Mrs. Charles Peters, Phyllis May, May Thompson, John Walsh, W. J. Sully, Donald Harold, and the Verdi Ladies' Quartette.
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FOR YOUR FURNACE OR STEAM HEATER.
The only full supply at
137 MARKET ST.,
J. A. & A. W. WALKER

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.
WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.
Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Officers—Fred Gardner, N. C.; Charles F. Cole, V. C.; Thomas L. Dudley, H. P.; E. G. Gidney, V. H.; Charles E. Oliver, S. H.; Orville E. Hawes, P. C.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Allison L. Thibney, C. of E.; True W. Priest, K. of E.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. O. C.
Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.
Officers—J. H. Kirvan, G. K.; Geo. S. Kirvan, D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy, C.; Dennis McGrath, W.; W. T. Morrissey, F. S.; W. F. Micott, R. S.; Daniel Casey, T.
The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.
Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock.
Officers—Horace P. Montgomery, N. G.; Charles H. Kehoe, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.
OFFICE HOURS: 1 P. M. to 10 P. M.
7:30 to 10 Evenings

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.
F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
78 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 12 M. and 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

Classified Advertisements.
Small advertisements as sold without special
Seven Words to a Line.
Such as Wanted, For Sale and To Let 50 cents per week 25 cents one insertion.
GOVERNMENT POSITIONS: Don't prepare for any civil service or census examination without seeing our catalogue of information. Sent free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.
AGENTS to sell our cut price Ames books: 50c books, 15c; \$1 book, 25c; \$1-50 book, 50c; \$2.50 book 75c. Credit given. Freight paid, outfit free. Ferguson Pub. Co., 696 Fifth St., Cincinnati, O.
\$20.00 a month guaranteed salesman selling new patent Oil Gas Bure for heating and cooking stoves. Quick, intense heat; cheapest, cleanest fuel. Perfection Burner Co., D. 343, Cincinnati, O.
Just drop around and look them, if you do not want to buy.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A. M.
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.
Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spinney, J. Ex-C.; James E. Harrold, Sr. Ex-C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

Professional Cards.
W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 1 P. M. to 5 P. M.
7:30 to 10 Evenings

Old Furniture Made New.
Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.
Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.
R. H. HALL
Hanover Street, Near Market.

OLIVER W. HAM
SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL S. FLETCHER,
60 Market Street,
Furniture Dealer
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Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover Street and at residence, Cor. New Vaughan Street and Raynes' Ave.
Telephone 59-2.

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OF
**FALL PLAID
DRESS GOODS**
Have Arrived;
LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

THE ORIENT
Guarantee
"We agree with the purchaser of each ORIENT bicycle to make good by repair or replacement when delivered at our factory during the current year, transportation prepaid, any imperfection or defect in material or manufacture of such bicycle, etc."
Compare this with the guarantee of any other wheel on the market.
LIGHT ROADSTER. \$30.00.
**PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE.**
FRANKLIN BLOCK,
Portsmouth, N. H.

**Stoddard's
Stable**
HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH
NEW CARRIAGES.
You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at
STODDARD'S.
NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND
OTHER PARTIES
TELEPHONE 1-2.
SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS
SURVEYOR

Land Surveys made
and plotted at short
notice at
TOBEY'S
Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street,
Portsmouth, N. H.
The scarcity and continued high
price of Havana tobacco has had no
effect on the quantity of
THE CELEBRATED
7-20-4
110 CENT CIGARS.
They have always maintained their
high standard. Strictly hand-made
Sumatra wrapper and long Havana
filler. For sale by all first-class dealers
At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
ADD E. WENDALL, J. H. SWETT,
Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.
R. G. SULLIVAN,
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester, N. H.

THE HERALD.
SATURDAY, OCT. 14, 1899.
**RAILROAD HEARING AT
HAMPTON.**
A hearing was held by the railroad
commissioners on Thursday at the sta-
tion at Hampton on the Boston &
Maine's petition for a separation of
grades at the Main street crossing in
that town. Only general plans for this
improvement have been prepared as yet
and are subject to change.
These plans contemplate an overhead
bridge eighteen feet above the railroad
and forty feet wide, the grading for
the approaches to begin at the Phil
brick and DeLancey estates.
The most important land purchases
have been made and the owners of the
Shaw block and E. W. Lane estate have
accepted the railroad's offer for their
property. The buildings on the Lane
estate will be removed and the tenant
has been ordered to vacate. The Shaw
block was erected in 1890 and is the
finest business structure in the town.
The railroad corporation paid \$4,500 for
it and will undoubtedly move it back
and raise it a story.

WHIST PARTY.
Besor Senate, K. A. E. O., gave a
whist party in Pythian hall on Friday
evening, which was very largely attend-
ed, and a most successful affair.
There were twenty tables, and the fas-
cinating game was played from eight to
twelve o'clock. The prizes were award-
ed as follows: Lady's first, Mrs. Ralph
Gould, silver shoe horn; gentleman's
first, Arthur Johnson, silver ink foun-
tain; consolation, lady's, Mrs. Samuel
Bachelder, a placque; gentleman's, Fred
Watkins, cork screw.
At midnight a lunch was served of
salads, ices and coffee.
The committee who arranged the
pleasant affair were: W. P. Gardner,
Frank Jangley, J. E. Harrold, Albert
Dunk and C. H. Magraw.

HOUGH'S EASY TIME.
News comes from Dover that Jailer
Hayes has placed Harry Hough in one
of the large square cells directly over
the jail office. He will not be confined
in the revolving cage, as are the other
prisoners.
The cell is in the woman's ward and
is near the one in which Julius McAr-
thur was confined. This portion of the
jail has been greatly strengthened since
McArthur made his escape.
Hough's cell will be comfortably fur-
nished, says Jailer Hayes, and he will
be allowed such luxuries as he can per-
sonally pay for, or are provided by his
family.

DAVIS PAYS FINE.
John Carr Davis, the Hampton par-
tridge snarer, who was detected by
Special Officer Hodgkins and brought
into court at Exeter, has agreed to the
compromise binding him to pay a fine
of fifty dollars and costs, and has al-
ready paid thirty of it. He is expected
to hand in the balance today. Davis
might have been fined a hundred dol-
lars, according to the game laws.

HELD ON SUSPICION.
The first arrest in connection with
the junk robberies at the navy yard was
made on Friday evening. Officer Mur-
phy went down on Water street and
took into custody young Oscar Burke,
who was brought to the station and
locked up. He was held on suspicion of
being implicated in the thefts of copper
belonging to the naval department.

LEVIS AND SULLIVAN.
The stella attraction of the next spar-
ring exhibition to be given in this city
will be the ten round bout between Si
Levis of Haverhill, Mass., and Maurice
Sullivan of Lawrence, both 108 pound
men and two of the cleverest boxers
who ever stepped into a ring. The date
of the exhibition has been set for Oct.
27.

TRIAL OF THE DAHLGREN.
News has been received from the navy
department that the trial trip of the
torpedo boat Dahlgren will take place
one week from Monday, Oct. 23, and
that Admiral Rogers will be at the head
of the government board which will
conduct the trial.

NOTICE.
All members of Court Rockingham
desiring to attend the funeral of Past
Chief Ranger Killoren at Somersworth
will meet at the Boston & Maine station
at eleven A. M. on Sunday for special
train. Badges; white gloves.
D. J. LEASEY, C. R.
Can't be perfect health without pure
blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes
pure blood. Tones and invigorates the
whole system.
BEACHAM'S PILLS for Stomach and
Liver ills.

ARRESTED HERE.
Clyde Adair Taken From Train
By Officers.
**CHARGED WITH STEALING FROM A
MOUNTAIN HOTEL.**

Was Bound to Boston With a Pretty
Companion.
Clyde Adair, a good-looking young
man, twenty-one years of age, who has
been employed as a hotel clerk in the
White mountains for the past season,
is under arrest here on the charge of
robbery. He expected to enjoy the
Dewey celebration in Boston today, but
instead he will have to face a judge and
answer to a serious accusation.
About 6:30 o'clock on Friday even-
ing, a telegram was received at the po-
lice station from Gen. M. C. Went-
worth, proprietor of Wentworth Hall,
Jackson, conveying the news that the
"Yankee" which leaves North Conway
at 4:20 and is due here at 7:25 had on
board a young man who must be inter-
cepted because he was running away
with stolen property.
Assistant Marshal West and Officer
Burns were at the depot when the Yan-
kee came in. They had been told to
look for a young man, short and smooth-
shaven, with a light, brown overcoat
and a brown stiff hat. They went
through the train without finding such a
person.
Then they spied a fellow leaving the
car who answered the description pro-
tely well, so they pounced on him. He
was accompanied by an attractive
young woman, stylishly dressed.
Assistant Marshal West asked him
if his name was Adair. "Yes," was the
reply, without any hesitation. In a
very few seconds, Mr. Adair and his
fair companion were riding in a hack
to the police station, in custody of the
officers.
The girl said that she and Adair were
en route to Boston. She had no idea
that he had stolen anything. They
were both travelling on a mileage book
belonging to her.
While she was telling this, a messen-
ger boy brought in a telegram addressed
to her, from Gen. Wentworth, bidding
her see to it that Adair was put under
arrest. It should have reached her on
the train. So it seems that the hotel
people knew that she was with Adair
and evidently trusted to her to give him
into the hands of the officers, believing
that she had nothing to do with the
theft.
It is alleged that Adair stole \$180 and
a lot of costly jewelry from the cashier's
drawer at Wentworth Hall, where he
was clerk. Mr. Dimick, the cashier,
missed the property soon after the
couple had departed.
Adair asserts that he stole only the
money that was found in his possession,
\$161, and denies having meddled with
any jewelry. He had been given free
access to the drawer all summer. The
jewelry belongs to guests of the hotel.
His companion has been Gen. Went-
worth's private secretary. She was not
detained long at the police station, but
went to the Rockingham for the night.
She took the four o'clock Pullman this
morning for Boston.
Adair's valise was checked through to
Boston and went there.

This morning, Frank Demick came
down from Wentworth Hall on the
10:33 train and proceeded to the police
station. He and young Adair had a com-
ference in the city marshal's office, and
as a result the case was settled and the
expected trial did not take place. Dem-
ick was satisfied with the recovery of
his money. The two went to the Rock-
ingham and dined together.

RECKLESS DRIVING.
An exhibition of senseless driving
was given on Pleasant street about five
o'clock, Friday afternoon, by a couple of
girls in a box buggy, behind a black
horse. They came down from the square
with the animal on the gallop, narrow-
ly escaped colliding with another team
at the corner of State street, swerved
almost enough to hit a post there and
kept on towards South end seemingly
heedless of the crowd of pedestrians
looking after them. Soon they came
back in much the same manner.

KENNEDY VS. KNIGHT.
The suit of John E. Kennedy of Dover
against John Knight of Newington,
to recover a bill of about \$7, was heard
in this city in Frink & Marvin's office,
before Judge Thomas Leavitt of Exeter,
on Friday. Judge E. H. Adams ap-
peared for Kennedy and Hon. J. S. II.
Frink for Knight. Judge Leavitt re-
served his decision.

CITY BRIEFS.
A little rain,
A little kiss,
A little blues,
A wedding—that is splendid;
A little jaw,
A little law,
Back home to me,
And, lo! the trouble's ended.
—Chicago News.
Great weather for harvesting.
Thanksgiving day is not very far off.
Velvet and feathers are to be popular
this fall.
Fairman's band came in on a morn-
ing train.
These are fine nights for pursuing the
nimble coon.
Lobsters are being caught in the river
in generous quantities.
A competent wind maker could make
a big strike in New York.
The Portsmouth A. A. was not able
to arrange a game for today.
The gunners are making the adjacent
woods ring with their fowling pieces.
There was no reduced rate on the
Boston & Maine railroad to Boston to-
day.
Most stores have got in their new
lines of fall and winter coats and wraps
and the women are busy making selec-
tions.
Portsmouth High is playing New-
buryport High at the park this after-
noon.
Conner, photographer studio, (for-
merly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress
street.
A cigar that holds its record as a fine
havana is a winner. Dowd's Honest Ten
in the cigar.
At the rate the leaves are falling, an-
other week will see Portsmouth sailing
under bare poles.
Rev. G. H. Badger of Nantucket,
Mass., will preach at the Unitarian
church tomorrow.
The "S. G." Londres is made of the
choicest stock and is the best ten cent
cigar in the market.
Rubber heels become very popular
and John G. Mott is fitting out the lo-
cal public with an excellent article.
Fairman's Boston Concert band at
Music hall this afternoon and evening
for the benefit of the Cottage hospital.
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hour, but it died down.
A little rain,
A little kiss,
A little blues,
A wedding—that is splendid;
A little jaw,
A little law,
Back home to me,
And, lo! the trouble's ended.
—Chicago News.
Great weather for harvesting.
Thanksgiving day is not very far off.
Velvet and feathers are to be popular
this fall.
Fairman's band came in on a morn-
ing train.
These are fine nights for pursuing the
nimble coon.
Lobsters are being caught in the river
in generous quantities.
A competent wind maker could make
a big strike in New York.
The Portsmouth A. A. was not able
to arrange a game for today.
The gunners are making the adjacent
woods ring with their fowling pieces.
There was no reduced rate on the
Boston & Maine railroad to Boston to-
day.
Most stores have got in their new
lines of fall and winter coats and wraps
and the women are busy making selec-
tions.
Portsmouth High is playing New-
buryport High at the park this after-
noon.
Conner, photographer studio, (for-
merly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress
street.
A cigar that holds its record as a fine
havana is a winner. Dowd's Honest Ten
in the cigar.
At the rate the leaves are falling, an-
other week will see Portsmouth sailing
under bare poles.
Rev. G. H. Badger of Nantucket,
Mass., will preach at the Unitarian
church tomorrow.
The "S. G." Londres is made of the
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Rubber heels become very popular
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OBITUARY.
John G. Murray.
News was received in this city on Fri-
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Murray, the well-known Boston & Maine
ticket agent at the foundry station in
Somersworth. The deceased was forty
two years of age and had been in the
employ of the Boston & Maine at Som-
ersworth for many years. He was very
popular with his associates. He leaves
several brothers, among them James, of
this city.

RARE CASE.
An old time sea captain says that he
has sailed up and down the Jersey coast
for forty years, but he has never known
an October when there was no wind for
sailing in all that time until this year.
Time and again he has been blown off
that coast by heavy northwesterers and
there has usually been plenty of wind
at all times during the month.

FIRE
Insurance That Will Insure.
BY

R. J. Kirkpatrick,
Congress Block,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.


VISITORS
Are sure to form a pleasing impression
of your home when it is fitted up in
refined taste, and your walls and ceil-
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decorated. We have a line of wall
papers that would make an artist's
heart glad in their pleasing and har-
monious effects of color and design.
We have never sold fine wall papers as
cheap as we are doing right now.


J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

NEW PICKLES.
New Pickles now and grew this year
By Bartlett who can sell you;
Just picked and made to suit the trade.
As all who eat can tell you.
In vinegar from apple juice,
With sugar from the south;
Girls like to bite with all their might
Until they fill their mouth.
ma and pa, the children say,
buy us Bartlett's Pickles,
So nice and good with our food—
Pie, cake, or hearty victuals.
His Vinegar is ten years old,
In color like to brandy,
If once you try you will then buy—
It sells, then keep it handy.
—ELIOT, Wm., August, 1892.
SYLVESTER BARTLETT.

M. G. WILEY, M. D.,
Rupture Specialist,
2 MARKET ST., -- PORTSMOUTH
Office Hours: 9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays 10 to 12 a. m.
G. E. PENDER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office —13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building.
Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.
Residence—3 Merrimac St.


If all men were alike tailors might
concede a point to the clothier.
But as no two men are exactly similar
Clothing made to order is the only way
to obtain a perfect fit.
It is our aim to make Clothing the
satisfactory, in quality, fit and work-
manship. By giving strict attention to
the measuring and cutting we obtain
results that are pleasing to our patrons
Suits to Order at \$15.00 and up
Overcoats at \$18.00 and up
Trousers at \$3.00 and up

JAS. HAUGH
20 High Street.
Give Your Next
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TAYLOR.
He Serves The
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In The City.

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J. H. TAYLOR
1 Congress Street, Near High.

**TANKS
WIND MILLS
AND PUMPS**
Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

Artesian Wells Drilled
ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION
EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK
Steam, Hot Water and Hot
Air Heating.
PLUMBING AND PIPING.
W. E. Paul
39 to 45 Market St.

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BOTTLE OF ALL KINDS OF
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Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer,
Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Straw-
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Soda Water in syphons for hotel and
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Bottler of Elfridge and Milwaukee Lager,
Porte, Refined Cider, Cream and
Stock Ale.
ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED
A continuance of patronage is solicited from
former customers and the public in general.
every endeavor will be made to fill all orders
promptly and in a satisfactory manner.
C. E. Boynton
18 Bow Street, Portsmouth